

business to an extraordinary degree. Incidents that would have provoked widespread scandal in other parts arouse here but little comment.

**Villagers Fond of Her.**  
Two things were made plain as soon as the authorities went to work—the people were the kind of South Woodville to gable matters that would have stained the girl's reputation, and they had been so much impressed by "Lame Bob" Eastman's open-handed friendliness that they hesitated to give information about him. It was only after the most persistent efforts on the part of State's Attorney Turner that the Talbot county folk began to tell a little here, a little there, but enough to make a fairly clear story, with one exception—the part played by that gay crowd who drank "Lame Bob's" champagne and caroused.

There certainly have been few instances when a single young woman, who talked about the natives, dressed about them, lived a different life from the quiet plodders of the villages, occupied the admiration of a whole community as Edith Thompson Woodill did. She wore clothes that made the country girls stare and caused the old fellows who saw her flash by to shake their heads doubtfully. Her conversations were of matters the country folk had read about but understood only vaguely.

But she had made herself a celebrity in their eyes at last, and they took pride in the fact that President McKinley had entertained her in the White House; that ex-Secretary of the Treasury Gage came over in a launch from Annapolis frequently to see her and gave her a great deal of money, and that Senators and Congressmen and diplomats flattered the girl and perhaps turned her head. Their liking for her was cemented by her own graces of manner. After talking ten minutes to almost any man or woman you meet on the streets of Easton or of this town, one cannot doubt that she was a magnetic and amiable little creature. There was nothing lofty or superior or "stuck-up" about Edith Thompson.

**Mystery of Her Early Life.**  
Moreover there was the mystery of her birth to compel the imaginations of the county people, a mystery that brought her much passive sympathy from the day, fifteen years ago, when she arrived here with "the new people" from the North," the Thompsons. They were not an old Southern family by any means, the Thompsons.

They came to McDaniel from Indianapolis and settled on an estate they bought from a man named Dearborn, who in or was a railway official in Chicago. The Eastern Shore people heard at the time that Dearborn was a close friend of Lyman J. Gage, and that it was through Mr. Gage's suggestion that Colonel Charles A. Thompson bought the property here. It was understood that the child was Mr. Gage's ward and that he became responsible for her education.

Tongues that were inclined to wag on this subject were checked by the public sentiment of the county. It was nobody's business but the Thompsons' or perhaps Mr. Gage's. Coming to the streets to strangers from the North, pointing very cautiously, of course, and speaking in whispers. She was a greater advertisement for the county than the old colonial courtesans.

**The Coming of "Lame Bob."**  
The latest of the man who called himself Emmett E. Roberts came into the county. They gave him sympathy because of the twisted foot he dragged after him. They liked the man's hon-

## "Bergs for Clothes"



Variety is the spice of Summer dress, and here are special things to vary the monotony of your regular business suit.

Fancy flannel trousers to wear with your blue serge coat or a suit of light grey to alternate with a dark suit. All sorts of pleasing dress combinations are here—for comfort as well as adornment. Come and see.

**O. A. Berrusco**  
MEN & BOYS' OUTFITTERS  
Successors to the Merchant Tailors.

est face, for if ever a rascal looked with an open eye, it was "Lame Bob." He was merry, he was approachable, he was always inviting somebody to drop in at his bungalow on Broad Creek and drink his health. Always remembering that Talbot county had been dry as a beetle's back for twenty years, this was an invitation that had to be enjoyed to be appreciated. He bought and paid \$700 for a thumb-nail sized group by Broad Creek, carrying on the negotiations through the leading firm of lawyers in the county, old General Seth's. He had ready cash and he minded his business, two traits in a stranger that go a long way down here. They did not seek to penetrate his reserve about his own affairs, and Eastman touched lightly on that subject at any time. He became a friend of George W. Taylor, of McDaniel, telling Taylor more than he told anybody else.

The strangest feature of the whole tragedy to the people of Talbot county lies not so much in the murder or the mystery of the party of four New York men who were Eastman's guests. They think it lies in the coming together of the only two people in the whole county whose lives had departed from this ordinary.

**Fell in Love With Her.**  
"Lame Bob" met her when she returned here with her husband, Gilbert Woodill, of Los Angeles, the automobile manufacturer. He became infatuated with her on the spot, but Eastman's methods were not those of the rustic swain's. He was an old hand, as crafty as you can imagine. Therefore he entertained both husband and wife, talking more to the husband than to Edith, until the husband went away. There is every indication that she was bitten by the love of filtration, though she had a cautious desire to protect her reputation. She met

"Lame Bob" secretly more than once before the night of her death.

Apparently she hesitated a little at first. When Eastman wrote asking her to meet his friends she replied with the "Dear Wobby" letter. "Can't come down," she wrote. "Haven't even had my morning ablutions, and I know how men hate waiting. Why, I would be afraid you would wear out the parlor rug plus your temper if you tried it. It is only an intermittent delirium, anyhow, and you had better go and wash your dishes." Even without an imagination, you must know I be thinking of you." This she signed "Doll Baby." That was on June 16, but a very few days later, Edith was ready to go. She told the Robinsons that she was going to her dentist's in Easton, and she sailed out in a kind of dress that is about as usual in Easton as a two-headed pickaninny. She wore a tailor-made linen suit of the new ashen-rose color. Her pumps were bronze and tied with wide bows of bronze ribbons. Her hat was a flaring creation with plumes that matched the dress. Her waist was cinched by a belt of silk, which was ornamented by a handsome metal buckle, a present from an admirer in Paris. The last her girl friends saw of her was that Sunday afternoon in Easton. She paid several calls, chatting gaily. She spoke of her husband to the Emery family, and there was not the slightest hint to be gained even by a sour old gossip that Joe wasn't in love with Woodill and playing square with two men in California.

**In a Fine Rage.**  
The appointment with Eastman necessitated their meeting at Royal Oak, on the line of the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway to Chatham. She was off the train at Royal Oak and looking around for the lame man at 6:30 o'clock on Saturday morning, June 19, at the station. John Smith, a neighbor of the Thompsons, were on the same train, and admired the girl out of the corner of their eyes. John Smith, a waterman of Royal Oak, watched her while she hurried to the dock, where the motor-boat lay moored. She was there, away up Miles River before the negro had time to roll his eyes.

**Agitated on Sand Trap.**  
Bad luck bent them aground at Emerson's Point, a sand trap across a spit of land from the girl's own home at McDaniel. Eastman sweated trying to get the boat free. No use. On the veranda of Joe Seth's boarding house at Emerson's Point a few jaded, laughing at Eastman. Eastman shook

**Negro Heard a Quarrel.**  
Straight from the train, he hired a surrey from Will Radcliff and took black Henry, Radcliff's negro, as driver. He drove around to Marshall's, where Eastman got out and rang the bell. Edith was sent for, and came to the door very angry. Black Henry heard a quarrel starting, and thought it wisest to move away. He got under a chestnut tree, where he could not be seen, and the hearing was just as good. His ears are full of what followed. There were words louder and louder, the girls raising, Eastman's growling

## Tennis

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over it. Black Henry caught a few phrases: "I tell you I can't go." "Well, you are going." "I can't! I can't! I'll be seen. Don't you understand that everybody around here knows me?" "You've got to go." The upshot of this business was she went. Somebody got her a heavy black veil, but the veil couldn't disguise a figure that was unmistakable to several people who saw her assisted into the carriage by Eastman. It was then past 7 o'clock, the sunlight was beginning to fade, and the first shadows were striking across the river from the oaks that grow to the water's edge.

An hour's ride to St. Michael's brought the time to 8 o'clock. Here black Henry dropped out. The negro was dismissed and sent along with the surrey. Eastman and the girl ran hurriedly to the dock, where the motor-boat lay moored. She was there, away up Miles River before the negro had time to roll his eyes.

**Wanted Him to Go to Church.**  
He rattled on that way for half an hour, and finally he was dead for sleep and went to bed in Taylor's house. Edith was alive and very much alone in the bungalow, as events showed. Eastman got up at 5 o'clock that afternoon, Sunday, and said he guessed

## STORY OF GIRL'S LIFE

Battle Royal in Minneapolis to Get Possession of Pretty Child, Mrs. Thompson Finally Winning Fight By Clever Move.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., June 26.—With the raising of the veil of mystery which has surrounded the birth and early life of Mrs. Edith May Thompson Woodill, there comes to light an unusual story of tragic childhood. Mrs. Woodill was the daughter of Matthew and Zettella Witz, her name during the first three years of her life being Anna Pearl Witz. On October 16, 1890, after a long legal contest, in which several well-known Minneapolis families were involved, she was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Thompson. That the secret of her parentage might be kept from her she was taken from the city and her name was changed to Edith May Thompson.

**Father Was Murdered.**  
The girl's father, Matthew Witz, was murdered at Couz Creek in 1887, when he was less than a year old. The murder grew out of a quarrel in a mining camp. Shortly after this Mrs. Witz moved to Minneapolis. She was soon married to Albert Light, of Elk River, Minn.

Unable properly to care for the child, Mrs. Light gave her to an uncle, Dr. William R. Roup, of Kansas City, Kan., and he in turn gave her to a niece, Mrs. Greene, of Minneapolis, who brought her here.

Mrs. Green lived on the East Side, near Mr. and Mrs. Delos Matteson, who was a doctor. The child's beauty at first sight, and formed a warm attachment for her. Accordingly Pearl, then three years old, often stayed for days at the Mattesons' home. One day the Mattesons refused to give up the child. The boy, Pearl, into court, and before long the fame of her beauty was spread over the city, until prominent families were using every effort to get possession of her.

**The Legal Battle.**  
Henry M. Farnham, Davis and former Judge William A. Kerr were attorneys in the legal battle in which Pearl was the centre. Mr. Farnham, who is now in Gold Field, Nevada, today telegraphed an account of the historic fight and the adoption.

**THE WEATHER**  
Forecast for Virginia—Local showers Sunday and Monday; not much change in temperature; light, variable winds, mostly south.  
For North Carolina—Local showers Sunday and Monday; light, variable winds.

**CONDITIONS YESTERDAY.**  
Temperature, 8 A. M. .... 80°  
Humidity ..... 75°  
Wind, direction ..... S.  
Wind, velocity ..... 15.  
Weather ..... Clear.  
Rainfall ..... 0.38  
12 noon temperature ..... 92°  
3 P. M. temperature ..... 95°  
Maximum temperature up to 5 P. M. .... 98°  
Minimum temperature of night ..... 73°  
Mean temperature ..... 84°  
Normal temperature ..... 77°  
Excess in temperature ..... 21°  
Deficiency in temperature since March 1 ..... 34°  
Airm. excess in temperature since January 1 ..... 314°  
Excess in rainfall since March 1 ..... 1.02  
Airm. excess in rainfall since January 1 ..... 84°

**CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES.**  
(At 8 P. M., Eastern Standard Time.)  
Asheville ..... 70 S. Rain  
Augusta ..... 88 S. P. cloudy  
Atlanta ..... 80 S. Rain  
Charlotte ..... 70 S. Rain  
Hatteras ..... 76 S. Cloudy  
Mobile ..... 84 S. Cloudy  
New Orleans ..... 82 S. Cloudy  
Raleigh ..... 70 S. Rain  
Savannah ..... 80 S. P. cloudy  
Norfolk ..... 78 S. Cloudy  
Tampa ..... 80 S. Cloudy  
Wilmington ..... 80 S. Cloudy

**TIME AND TIDES.**  
Sun rises ..... 4:53 HIGH TIDE.  
Sun sets ..... 7:34 Morning, 11:52  
Moon sets ..... 2:58 Evening, 1:15

**THE DREAMER.**  
A romantic rendering of the life story of John Allan Poe by Mary Newton Stanard. All booksellers.

his fist at them. The girl stood up in the boat, shifting weight.

Finally Eastman waded ashore, calling for Joe Seth. He wanted Joe to lend him a rowboat. Eastman got into the boat, called out before any further words were passed, Seth saw him lift the girl out of the launch into the skiff and row away toward McDaniel. The launch was left marooned. The rising tide lifted it from the sands and it floated away toward the north. It drifted up the Chesapeake twenty miles before it was recovered.

It was then 11 o'clock, and black and dark. When they landed Eastman guided the girl over rough ground and wire fences for a good half-mile, and slipped quietly up to George W. Taylor's house. "Lame Bob" had boarded there off and on, and was familiar with the lay of the place. He left the girl in Taylor's house and was out with Taylor's mare quick as you can imagine. They harnessed up and drove to the bungalow, four miles and more, reaching there about midnight probably.

But the last time Edith was seen alive was when the liders on Joe Seth's porch saw her erect in the stranded launch, apparently encouraging the laboring Eastman.

**Had a Little Party.**  
Taylor married his mare next morning, and it was a very much enjoyed. Taylor, Chickens fly away at night in this country, horses almost never. Imagine Taylor's surprise then, when Eastman, or Roberts, as he knew him, came driving up the lane, calm as you please.

"Play a little trick on you last night, old sport," said Eastman. "Patched your horse. Glad to get her back."

"Something ain't on down at your place, Emmett," inquired Taylor with a very real curiosity.

"I should say," replied the lame man, wrinkling his forehead, "had a little party, you know, and there were things doing. But I never would have gotten away from your place if it had not been for the lady. She's a wonder, Taylor. Now I don't know any more about hitching up a horse than I do about harnessing an alligator, and my bad foot bothered me in the dark."

Edith was there, there was the bride on the harness and the whole business buckled before I could say Jack Robinson. Funny thing, too. First time I ever saw a woman handle a crupper."

**Wanted to Adopt the Girl.**  
He rattled on that way for half an hour, and finally he was dead for sleep and went to bed in Taylor's house. Edith was alive and very much alone in the bungalow, as events showed. Eastman got up at 5 o'clock that afternoon, Sunday, and said he guessed

wanted to adopt the girl," he said. "I began a search for Pearl's mother, who had moved from the city. I found her on a farm near Zimmerman Station, and as a preliminary obtained her consent to have Mrs. Thompson made guardian (and later he said he didn't know if he remembered much about the details, but I knew it attracted considerable attention."

The Greens, learning that the Mattesons were preparing to adopt Pearl, sought by a writ of habeas corpus in the possession of her. The case was called before Judge Hooper, was continued, set aside and retried a different time for a month. The child's beauty attracted hundreds to the courtroom, and among them Mrs. Charles H. Thompson, a prominent worker in the Associated Charities.

**Mrs. Thompson's Case.**  
"I must have that child; it's a shame for her to be buffeted about from place to place," Mrs. Thompson said when she caught sight of Pearl in the arms of Mrs. Matteson. From that moment Mrs. Thompson was added to the list of those captivated by the little girl. She immediately set out to gain possession of her. In her fight for the child, Mrs. Thompson had qualifications that enabled her to distance the others in the courts. She was well known because of her charitable work and, besides, she had means. Mr. Thompson was at that time manager of the Thompson-Harness Company, in Minneapolis. The Thompsons also had many friends and all of these assets were used in the battle.

To make her position more firm Mrs. Thompson went to Elk River while the habeas corpus fight between the Greens and Mattesons was pending. She was there made legal guardian by the Probate Court of Sherburne county. This was done with the full consent of Pearl's mother.

Consequently when the case was again called there was a new party to the fight. Judge Hicks decided that Dr. Roup and his niece had not shown a proper regard for the girl, and said Pearl should stay with the Mattesons.

**Case Finally Settled.**  
At the trial were Mrs. John S. Pillsbury, wife of former Governor Pillsbury; Mrs. R. A. Mendenhall, Dr. Martha Ripley, now superintendent of Maternity Hospital, and many others. The guardianship papers were honored and the case was settled for all time. Mrs. Thompson took Pearl to the sheriff's office at the command of the court.

## Sold the World Over.



he had better be going back to "the lady." Taylor had something to turn over in his mind, a new point of view on his friend Roberts. It was the first time in Taylor's knowledge that Roberts had ever entertained a woman in the bungalow. It did not send him along very well with Taylor.

About 6 o'clock that afternoon George Powell, a near neighbor of Eastman's, took a notion to call on him with his friend William Sutton. While they were chatting along came Eastman slowly on foot. That put an idea into Sutton's head. "Let's get Roberts to go to the children's service at the church to-night," said Sutton. "He's often said he would go with me."

"All right," said Powell, "but I don't believe you will get him."

**No Place for Church-Goers.**  
Sutton went to the door of the bungalow, heard high voices, and backed up. There was a woman, a very angry woman, in there—one who was telling Eastman what she thought of him. By Sutton's account it was not much that the moment, it seemed that she had

(Continued on Page Three, Column 3.)

**OBITUARY**  
Miss Clifford West.  
Richmond friends of Miss Clifford West, eldest daughter of Mrs. John Eastman, who died at her home in the city, will regret to hear of her death, which took place in St. Joseph's Hospital, Chicago, on June 21, after an operation for appendicitis.

Miss West, who was a lovely and talented young girl, spent her childhood in Richmond. For the past three years she had been a student and principal with kindergarten work in Chicago. Her funeral services were conducted in Savannah, and she was buried in the cemetery at Savannah.

**John Cabell Early.**  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
LYNCHBURG, VA., June 26.—John Cabell Early, who was nephew of the late General Jubal A. Early, died at his home in Campbell county at midnight last night. He had been suffering after a stroke of paralysis two weeks ago. He was a son of Captain Henry Early, who was born in Kanawha county, then Virginia, but now West Virginia, in 1848, and was sixty-one years old when death came. He was a cadet at the Virginia Military Institute and took part in the battle of New Market during the Civil War. After the war, because of good service and bravery, he was promoted to the rank of major in the staff of his uncle.

Ten years ago he purchased "The Planters' Home," a large estate, and moved there from Nelson county. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and a man of great public spirit.

**Mr. Early is survived by his wife, who was Miss Mary W. Cabell, and four children: Misses Evelyn Russell Early and Henrietta C. Early, and two sons, Lieutenants Clifford Cabell Early and Hubal A. Early, who are officers in the regular army. He also has two sisters, Miss Mollie J. Early and Miss Ruth H. Early, of Lynchburg.**

**[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]**  
LYNCHBURG, VA., June 26.—William P. Gibbs, a well-known resident of the city, died at his home at 11:30 o'clock at his home, 512 Clay Street, heart trouble being the cause of his death. He had been suffering for several weeks with a stroke of paralysis. He was a native of Bedford county. He was seventy-two years of age. He was a Confederate soldier, having served through the Civil War. He was a member of Garfield Post, No. 1, Confederate Veterans. Mr. Gibbs was survived by a wife and a daughter, Miss Mary Gibbs, and a son, Warren Gibbs, both of Lynchburg.

**[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]**  
FREDERICKSBURG, VA., June 26.—Mrs. Gately, wife of former County Clerk H. J. Gately, died at her home here today, after a long illness, aged fifty-one. Her husband, three children, father and two brothers survive.

**Adoniram Groves.**  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 26.—Adoniram Groves, a well-known resident, died suddenly at an advanced age this morning at his home at his daughter Mrs. Beesie Fair, 408 South Lee Street. The body was taken to the home of his son, Isaac Groves, 509 South of Henry Street, and prepared for burial.

**Benjamin S. Simmons.**  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]  
FARMVILLE, VA., June 26.—Dr. James L. Wite, of Farmville, died this morning in his home here, after a long illness, aged sixty-five years. He was a native of Philadelphia. He is survived by his wife.

**[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]**  
FARMVILLE, VA., June 26.—Dr. James L. Wite, of Farmville, died this morning in his home here, after a long illness, aged sixty-five years. He was a native of Philadelphia. He is survived by his wife.

**PLANTERS NATIONAL BANK,**  
12th and Main Streets, Richmond, Va.  
Capital \$300,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$1,175,000.00

the practice of his profession here. He married the only daughter of the late F. H. Jackson, and had lived in the old Jackson homestead.

Though he suffered the loss of hearing twenty-five years ago and labored under the disadvantages incident to impaired eyesight, he never by reason of the infirmities, lost a patient.

**[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]**  
WYTHEVILLE, VA., June 26.—James Madison Cook, an old Confederate veteran, died at his residence on Union Street, at 6:30 o'clock this morning, aged seventy-nine years and nine months. He was a member of Company C, Fifty-first Virginia, of Stonewall Brigade. He was born and had always lived in Wytheville. He is survived by his widow and one son, W. R. Cook, of Lynchburg; one brother, J. C. Cook, of Wytheville, and three sisters, Mrs. J. C. Brady, of Wytheville; Mrs. Charlotte Myers, of Christiansburg; and Mrs. B. M. Gardner, of Dublin.

The funeral will be from the Christian Church, Sunday at 4 o'clock, and interment in East End cemetery.

**DEATHS**  
CATLETT.—Died, at his residence in Christianburg, county, June 25, at 7 o'clock, M. M. L. THOMAS, son of a former resident of Caroline county, Va.

The remains were taken to his old home, near Guilford, Va., for burial. Fredericksburg papers please copy.

**BOYD.**—Died, June 24, 1909, at the hospital, after a long illness, MR. R. A. BOYD.

The remains will be taken to his home in Mecklenburg county, Va.

**YOWELL.**—Died, June 26, 1909, at the residence of his parents, in Ashland, Va. ALICE PARIS, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Yowell.

Funeral on Monday (Sunday) AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock.

**LAMB.**—Entered into rest, Saturday, June 26, 1909, at the residence of his parents, 702 North Twenty-fourth Street, GEORGE EMMETT, infant son of Mrs. Farnetto and George Emmett Lamb.

Funeral from the residence Thirtieth (Sunday) AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock.

**HALPIN.**—Died, at Granby, Quebec, on June 25, HERBERT FRANCIS, infant son of Mrs. and Mr. Claude L. B. Halpin, aged three months and nine days.

Interred in St. George's Cemetery, Granby, June 25, 1909.

**IN MEMORIAM**  
BROWN.—In memory of our dear son, FRANK T. BROWN, who died June 27, 1907.

"Still held in loving memory Of those who loved thee dear, And oftentimes when and lonely Thy presence seems still near."

"When you ask me, do I miss him? Oh, yes, I miss him with a pain. But his spirit gently whispers to me: Have courage, mother, we'll meet again."

MOTHER AND FATHER.  
BROWN.—In memory of my dear son, FRANK T. BROWN, who departed this life two years ago to-day.

"Sweet is the memory of thy earthly presence."

HIS MOTHER, CARRIE.  
BUMPASS.—CHARLES W. BUMPASS was born June 18, 1848. Early in life he gave his heart to God and became a member of the Church of Christ, and remained a valuable member of that church till Sharon Church was built near his home at Bumpass, Va., where he held the office of elder of Sharon, which office he held till the end of his life. April 18, 1871, he was married to Miss Pauline Celeste Labelle. Through the years and sorrows of life their devotion to each other was of the genuine type. It was a great joy to both father and mother in the way attended, were comforted by the writer, a warm personal friend, aided by Brother H. M. Linkous, the present pastor of Sharon Church, who visited with him, and two daughters, five grandchildren, two sisters and two brothers survive him. They have so much to comfort them in the Father of Mercies, bless their sad bereavement to their eternal good!

Z. PARKER RICHARDSON.  
Christian Monthly please copy.

**Too Late for Classification.**  
WANTED AT ONCE, YOUNG, SINGLE, business man to share furnished apartment of three rooms and bath with young man. Apartment to be in part of city where rents are moderate. Communicate immediately. W. P. P. care Times-Dispatch.

**Sea Trips to Northern Ports**

There is no more delightful way of traveling during the warm summer months than a trip to New York, Providence or Boston by sea. The fast trains of the Chesapeake and Old Dominion, and the luxurious steamers of the Old Dominion and the Merchants and Miners' for New York, Boston and Providence. The New York steamers sail daily except Sunday and the Boston steamers sail except Monday. Through tickets, Providence steamers sail Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Staterooms reserved at the ticket office.

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Our prices are the lowest, even though our work is the best. This is where you GET QUALITY. Let us care for your piano by the year. Phone 6508.

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## A Thought for Your Vacation

While you are away, do not leave your valuables, such as Jewelry, Silverware, Important Papers, etc., unprotected.

**The Fire and Burglar Proof Safety Boxes**  
Furnished by the Planters National Bank

Remove every possibility of loss by any means, and leave you free from worry. Price, \$3 and up per year. If you are going to travel let us issue you American Bankers Association Cheques, good in any part of the world.

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We believe in trade-mark lines because if they were not as represented the makers could not possibly exist, because of the immense amount of money it takes to market them, that's why we've just taken on the exclusive agency of the

**DETROIT JEWEL**

GAS RANGES, and have the agency for OSTERMOOR Mattresses, STANDARD Sewing Machines, OLD HICKORY Rustic Furniture, etc., etc. That's why we sell more Refrigerators than all the other dealers here put together.

**THE ALASKA REFRIGERATORS**  
are not only known as the best in Kalamazoo, Mich., and the intelligent buying public of South America and China, but your next door neighbor right here in Richmond has known that to be the best for the past nineteen years by seeing them in actual use!

Have running water in your country home! The Toiletette is a portable wash-stand, with looking glass, towel rack, two glass holders, a water tank with faucet over baked enamel wash bowl, and the pedestal you see in a very large slop bowl. Special price this week, \$14.98.

**JÜRGENS**

Right in the Centre of the Furniture District, Adams & Broad

will buy an extra large Gentleman's Broad Arm Maple Rocker, with a woven rattan seat, worth \$3.00. Monday only, 99c.

will sell a finely made Maple (rattan seat) Porch Rocker, worth from 11 to 12 M only on Monday, 69c. \$1.50.